# City Fathers as & Domestic Peacemakers

By JOHN J. COUGHLIN,



Some folks seem to think all an alderman for a big city ward has to do is to work the political wires, keep part of their constituents in jobs and the rest of them out of jail. But these people are off-way off! They've never been up against the Real Thing, and they've let the Reform Knockers fill them up to the chin with the Spotless Brand of Self-Feeding Political Lies.

According to these Professional Roasters every alderman who don't belong to the Mamma's Own Baud of Municipal Reform Statesmen ought to hang out a shingle with

the words: "Corporations Soaked While You Wait. If the Big Boss Is Busy, Apply to the Chief Boodle Clerk."

Now I'm going to hand out the Straight Goods about this busi-There is not an alderman in any live American city who is Roasted by the Red-Hot Reformers as a Boodler and a Worker who don't spend a good part of his time doing the same kind of work that falls by rights to the Men of the Cloth.

THERE ARE PLENTY OF ALDERMEN WHO ARE BRANDED AS BOODLERS WHO MAKE MORE PASTORAL CALLS, BURY MORE DEAD, HEAL MORE FAMILY SORES, SHUT OUT MORE DIVORCES AND START MORE OR-PHANSONTHE RIGHT TRACK THAN MANY A PREACHER.

If you want to find a good understudy for a Parish Priest go to any alderman who isn't trying to be a Statesman. I'm no Shining Exception to the rule of City Fathers who come under this head; there are plenty of the Boys who can give me cards and spades on this line of work, but I can pick an example or two off my own office ticker by way of illustration of what an alderman does when he isn't posing with his hands behind him for the accommodation of newspaper artists who are drawing Boodle Cartoons.

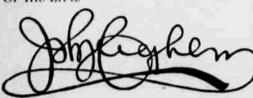
A few months ago a little woman came to my office and said ber husband had left her, and that she was hard up against it to keep herself and the baby going. I knew him. He was one of my people, and I went to see him. "Tony," I said, "it ain't right. The little woman loves you. I know she does. Then there's the baby. You're no friend of mine, Tony, if you don't go an' make it up to her on the

Well, he cried good and plenty, gave me his hand on his word Now they're back in the little hole-in-the-wall on Wabash avenue, happy as a street railroad company with a hundred-year franchise. And these cases come right along.

Then I've just gone into partnership with a little lad from the street. He sells shoestrings and collar buttons to support his mother; but if he don't own a dry goods store half a block long he'll be the most disappointed youngster on earth.

And these are only samples! Every day it's patching up a family row, squaring friends or sweethearts, boosting some kid who's been pushed out on the world, or burying somebody.

AND EVERY ALDERMAN WHO DON'T BELONG TO THE MAMMA BAND OF STATESMEN AND IS ON THE LEVEL WITH HIS PEOPLE DOES THIS SORT OF THING EVERY DAY OF HIS LIFE.



"Please sit on the sofa, then, of

change knees. I have been nearly

"Tired, indeed?" she said to her self. "I only weigh 140 pounds, and

Fisher can hold her on his knee for

hours at a time and not get tired."-

CHILDISH MISUNDERSTANDING

Curious Instances of Its Persistence In-

to Years of Maturity

One of the strange traits of little

children is their otter misunderstand-

ing of many simple things and the en-

word as "pardnarsens" in the lan-

guage. His father, a religious man,

had said grace always at the table,

and the boy had heard incuriously,

the grace without comprehending in

the least that "pardon our sins" were the words his father actually had

spoken. This boy was always misap-

prehending religious things. The

phrase "For what we may receive" en-

tered his brain each Sunday as "What Mary Seeve," and he would wonder

idly who Mary Seeve might be. Even

the first line of his nightly prayer

he pronounced it in one swift word,

and he neither knew nor cared to

know what "nowelaymy" meant .-

Propels Himself by His Tail.

ances to guide his motion. If a fish

is moving fast and wants to stop, he

straightens out his fins just as the

rower of a boat does his oars.

The tail of a fish is his sculling our

Philadelphia Record.

meant nothing to him. "Nowalaymy

three times a day, "pardnarsens"

dead for the past two hours.

London Tit-Bits.

An hour afterwards he left.

### BOTH DISSATISFIED.

## Indulgent Lover Found [the Strain Too

They were scated on the sofa -that is, he was sitting on the sofa and she. had a kneesy position on his lap. They weren't talking, for he had seemed sad during the three hours and 50 minules they had been sitting there. A sigh, sounding as if it had been drawn out with a corkscrew and broken off with a sledge hammer, broke the awfut stillness. She clasped her 16-button kid glove arms around his 151 neck and planted a crop of kisses on his downy lips.

"Why does my darling sigh?" she

"What do you say? Evangeline, haven't I always treated you as a gen-

tleman should a lady?" She nodded affirmatively.

"Haven't I always done my best to act the true lover? Nod No. 2.

"And haven't I hugged and kissed you for hours at a stretch, until my arms ached as if with ringbone and my neck was bent like an ox yoke?"

The third time she nodded.

Well, knowing this to be the case, why do you mistreat me as you have to-night, as you did last night, and every other night for six months? Why am I thus tortured by you?

Would you have me think you false?" Once more she grasped him with a convulsive motion, and exclaimed in rolling mill tones:

"Oh. Charles Augustus Suprema Lex Este, what have I done to make you think me false? How, in the name of the Seven Wonders and the Mammoth cave, have I mistreated He moves it first on one side and then som, my love, my own?"

"Well, if you are not false, prove it ances to guide his motion. If a fish

be said.

"Give me the test," she repli with animation.

Greene-"How did he get so rich?" Browne-"He started an automobile repair establishment."-Sommerville Journal.

BREVITIES OF FUN.

Biggs-"I wonder where the flies go to in the winter." Wiggs-"I give it up, but I wish they'd spend their summers there, too."—Philadelphia

Celia-"I came as near marrying that man as any man I ever knew." Gladys-"Lord Heartworthy! Oh, my dear, do tell me about it. What happened?" Celia-"He never asked Century Magazine.

"Wealthy, is he? Why, the last time I saw him he had trouble keeping the wolf from the door." "Well, now he has trouble keeping his poor relations from the porte cochere."-Catholic Standard and Times.

Mrs. Steighatome - "I haven't been to the theater for so long I wouldn't know how to act." Steighatome-"Just as well. You'd probably have to let the actors do it for you anyway."-Los Angeles (Cal.) Herald.

Experiness in Law. - Judge-"Have the letters been duly examined by the handwriting expert?" Prosecutor-"Yes, your honor." Judge-'Very well, let the handwriting expert now be examined by the insanity expert."-Ohio State Journal.

"It would be helpful-to you," said the prison visitor, "if you could take some good motto and try to live up to it." "That's right," replied the convict. "I'd like to select, for instance: 'We are here to-day and gone to-morrow,' "-Philadelphia Press.

Family Pride.-"Quick, George!" the wife screamed; "hurry to the baby; she's trying to swallow her rattle!" "I know it," replied the hus-band, calmly. "I want her to get ahead of Buffkin's baby, who swallowed a button."-Ohio State Jour-

## STOPPING AN AUTOMOBILE.

### The Results of Important Brake Trials in Great Britain.

Some important brake trials have een made by the Automobile club of Great Britain on a private road in the grounds of Welbeck Abbey for the purpose of obtaining conclusive data of the space within which motor vehicles can be stopped when driven at high speeds. The road had a steady gradient throughout the measured mile run selected for the tests of about 1 in 60. The cars were timed over the full mile, and also over the last one-twentieth of a mile (88 yards), in order that the speed at which the cars were traveling at the end of the mile might be ascertained. As the front wheels of the cars passed over the tape at the end of the mile their brakes were applied, and when they came to rest the distance from the tape of the point at which the front wheels rested when the car stopped was carefully measured. The stopping of the ears on the flat, on a hard, dry read, showed that at the undermentioned speed the cars could be stopped on an average in the following number of lengths; a length for this purpose was calculated to be 11 feet 8 inches, as that was the average length of the cars engaged in the Mary Jenkins weighs 180, yet Frank trial:

Miles per bour.
1, it to it, 14-5 times the car's length.
2 15 to 17, 7 times the car's length.
5, 18 to 20, 25, times the car's length.
6, 20 to 24, 35; times the car's length.

The figures given above are averiges. As a matter of fact, one car traveling at 13 miles per hour was stopped in 4 yards; another traveling at 184 miles per hour was stopped of this misunderstanding in 7 yards, and a third when going at with them through years and years. 20 miles per hour was stopped in Thus, there is a lawyer of this 12 2-3 yards. The average weight of city who thought, until he was 20 or the vehicles without passengers was 21 years old, that there was such a 24 hundredweight. From these results it will be seen that motor cars can, on an average, be stopped, when traveling at 20 miles an hour, in less distance than the ordinary horse vehicle can be pulled up when traveling at 10 miles an hour .- Scientific American.

### An Ancient Lost of Bread.

A notable recent contribution to the archaeological museum of the University of Arizona is a loaf of bread found in a cave dwelling in the Superstition mountains of central Arizona in 1879, and since that time in the possession of Herbert Brown, superintendent of the territorial pris-The loaf is undeniably bread, and without a doubt is of great age. It was found imbedded in the ashes wherein it was baked probably hundreds or perhaps thousands of years ago. It had very plainly been wrapped in a cloth or mat, and the marks of the fiber of the cloth are visible in the dark, brick-like mass. Mr. Brown is of the opinion that the bread was made of mesquite beans.



Mrs. L. A. Harris, a Prominent Member of a Chicago Woman's Political Club, tells how Ovarian Troubles may be Cured without a Surgical Operation. She says:

"Doctors have a perfect craze for operations. The minute there is any trouble, nothing but an operation will do them; one hundred dollars and costs, and included in the costs are pain, and agony, and often death.

"I suffered for eight years with ovarian troubles; spent hundreds of dollars for relief, until two doctors agreed that an operation was my only chance of life. My sister had been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for her troubles, and been cured, and she strongly urged me to let the doctors go and try the Compound. I did so as a last resort; used it faithfully with the Sanative Wash for five months, and was rejoiced to find that my troubles were over and my health restored. If women would only try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound first, fewer surgical operations would occur."-MRS. L. A. HARRIS, 278 East 31st St., Chicago, Ill. \$3000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

"No," said the father, to the principal of the cooking school. "I don't believe I'll send my daughter to your institution. I expect to be able to provide for her so that she shall not lave to work in the kitchea after she is married."
"That's all very nice," said the principal, "but the most important part of our curriculum is that which instructs young ladies how to bus the cook, and to discharge her, if necessary."

At this the lather immediately wrote a check for the full term's tuition.—Baltimore American.

### Not What He Required.

"You ought to try this," said the drug-gist, as he held up a bottle. "It's the best thing out for dyspepais."
"If that's the case I'll keep it out," re-plied the victim. "I've got all the dyspepais want right now."—Chicago Daily News.

### Kept on Talking.

Hook—What has become of that office boy of yours who used to take everything he could lay his bands on? Nye—Hes in the Municipal hospital— took smallpex—Philadelphia Record.

If You Cannot Go to California, the land of perpetual Summer, cure your Cough, Spitting or Lung trouble of any kind by taking a remedy grown where Lung trouble is unknown. Send \$1.09 for 100 doesn to the Naranjal Medical Co., Oakland, California.

Bupurtle.

Bramble—I used to be troubled with incoming, but I cured myself.

Thorne—How?

"I joined a chess club."—Judge.

Biggs "Multim in Parco." That's a queer matte for a shormaker.
Digg. Quite appropriate, though. His specialty is ladies shore.—Chicago Daily

Theritest Russian Millet.

Will you be short of hay? If so plants plenty of this predigativ profile milet 5 to 5 toes of men may pea arm.

Price to the 5 to 100 toes, and, low freights John A. Salaer Seed Co., La Cross, Wis.

When a man gets old enough to want to look young he quite supplying dates with his boybood reminiscences. Indiaapolis News.

apolis News.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Lazative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Priocisc.

Same things seem easy till you try to do them.—Wasnington (Ia.) Democrat.

Like Oil Upon Troubled Waters is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar upon a cold. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

On their own merits most men should keep quiet. Chicago Daily News.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure. J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Nearly every day we hear some new kind of a lie.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat. PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are as

You may follow luck to ruin, but not to success. Garfield.

SALZER'S LIGHTNING CABBAGE.

QUICK SETTLEMENTS.

Oldest House in the United States.

MARKET LEVIERS FREE.

DONOVAN COMMISSION CO.. St. Louis, Me

NOMANS GENTLE Delicately formed and gently reared, women will find, in all the seasons of their lives, as maids or wives or mothers, that the one simple, wholesome remedy which acts gently and pleasantly and naturally, and which may be used with truly beneficial effects, under any conditions, when the system needs a laxative—is— Syrup of Figs. It is well known to be a simple com-

> is best to consult the family physician and to avoid the old-time cathartics and loudly advertised nostrums of the present day. When one needs only to remove the strain, the torper, the congestion, or similar ills, which attend upon a constipated condi-tion of the system, use the true and gentle remedy— Syrup of Figs—and enjoy freedom from the depres-sion, the aches and pains, colds and headaches, which are due to inactivity of the bowels.

> Only those who buy the genuine Syrup of Figs can hope to get its beneficial effects and as a guarantee of the excellence of the remedy the full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co.—is printed on the front of every package and without it any preparation offered as Syrup of Figs is fraudulent and should be declined. To those who know the quality of this excellent laxative, the offer of any substitute, when Syrup of Figs is called for, is always resented by a transfer of patronage to some first-class drug establishment, where they do not recommend, nor sell false brands, nor imitation remedies. The genuine article may be bought of all

reliable druggists everywhere at 50 cents per bottle.





This is the curliest cabbage in the world and a regular gold mine to the market gardener and farmer.

I Grain, Stocks,

No Immediateness,

He—Do you believe in love in a cottage? She—No, indeed, I don't. "How about love in a palace?" "Oh, George, this is so sudden!" "Well, it won't he—if we've got to was. till ten earn the palace."—Smart Set.

